

## WORLD JOGS TO ENGLAND FOR SPORTS

Opening of Many Great Houses and Influx of Noted Tourists Indicate Maytime Season Will Be Replete With Elaborate Entertaining. Art Exhibit at Royal Academy Opens This Week—Princess Mary Ideal Hostess at Famous Chesterfield Mansion.

By GERTRUDE LADY DECIES.

Special To Universal Service.

LONDON, April 29.

WITH the advent of real Spring weather in London, prospects are for the brightest season since before the war.

All the world talks of coming to England for sport and amusement this year. Great houses are to be opened again.

The Chesterfield mansion is at present the center of attraction with Princess Mary an ideal hostess. Then, too, the king and queen have definitely decided to initiate a sumptuous season of royal entertainment at Buckingham Palace, where debutantes will be seen in all their beauty.

Many of the hostesses are Americans, taking their usual leading part in announcing dances.

The season opens Monday, when, with the opening of the art exhibit at the Royal Academy, the newest fashions will compete with the famous pictures.

The King and Queen will spend the second week in May visiting the royal family. The Prince of Wales will return from the East June 29.

LADY LEE OF FAREHAM, wife of the first lord of the admiralty and daughter of the late John Godfrey Moore, of New York, held a reception in the admiralty house Thursday in honor of American professors now in England in connection with the Shakespeare birthday celebrations. She is one of the most popular women in the American colony in London and takes a great interest in the Rhodes scholars at Oxford.

THE Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, the latter formerly Gladys Deacon, of Boston, spent Easter at Blenheim Palace, where they entertained at a family party.

CORA COUNTESS STRAFFORD is returning to London this week-end, and, according to well-in-

formed gossip, is planning to sell her sumptuous town house, in Cavendish square, where she is noted for her entertaining. This is much regretted among Americans in London, with whom she is a favorite.

ONE of England's most noted business peeresses, Countess Clonmell, is also giving up her present town house, buying a new one. She owns and personally directs the "White Elephant" Laundry, in the heart of aristocratic Mayfair. Her clients are among the most prominent in London.

LORD AND LADY SHAUGHNESSY are among the Canadians in London. They are stopping at the Carlton Hotel.

SIR ALAN AND LADY JOHNSTONE—she a daughter of J. W. Pinchot, of New York—who are enjoying the balmy weather at Cannes, will soon return to London. Lady Johnstone has built a beautiful villa at Cannes, where she entertained lavishly in the winter. Sir Alan is a distinguished diplomat, a brother of Lord Derwent.

EARL AND COUNTESS Beatty, the earl one of the closest friends of King George, have been His Majesty's guests at Windsor Castle the past week. I hear the Earl and Countess Ancester are coming home in May for the season. She was formerly Eloise Breese of New York and is considered one of the most beautiful Americans in British society. She is a great friend of Queen Mary.

AT the "black and white ball" the younger set disports itself. Given by Mrs. Henry M. Hoyt for her debutante daughter, Miss Nancy Hoyt, the party was one of the merriest of the season. The young hostess had the look of a cameo in her Greek draperies of black, with white medallions, and a snowy wig bound to her head with a fillet. The young miner with her is Reeve Hoover. Pierrette, as usual, was much in evidence. Here are two of her incarnations, Miss Marcia Chapin and Miss Corinne Stephens. Miss Zilla MacDougall represents a lovely valentine, with the proper complement of hearts and Cupid's arrow through her hair. We have two alluring Spanish señoritas in the persons of Miss Patricia Ainsa and Miss Gladys Chapman Smith. Miss Evelyn Wadsworth was a great success as a bathing beauty. Miss Marjorie Dazell played the role of an engaging sailor lad, with Chester Lockwood to bear her company.



MISS MARJORIE DAZELL &

CHESTER LOCKWOOD

MISS ZILLA MAC DOUGALL



MISS MARCIA CHAPIN



MISS NANCY HOYT & REEVE HOOVER

MISS PATRICIA AINSA & MISS GLADYS CHAPMAN SMITH

PHOTOS BY HARRIS & EWING

welcomed into the fold with open arms.

Mrs. Goelet has always taken society seriously. She has never courted publicity, and, in fact, attempted in various ways to keep

her name out of print. She is invariably rude to members of the press who go to her for information, but unlike her sister, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, she has no desire to lead society.

Therefore she is perfectly content to remain on in England and France, renewing old friendships with a domicile in the British Isles, but she steadfastly refuses to dis-

pose of her homes in the U. S. A. and Lady Michael Herbert, another sister, have attempted to convince Mrs. Goelet she would be happier with a domicile in the British Isles, but she steadfastly refuses to dis-

## VARIETY MARKS EVENTFUL WEEK IN WASHINGTON

Exit the Daughters of the American Revolution, Enter the Daughters of 1812—The American Pen Women Capture the Town and Give Way Before the Onslaught of the League of Women Voters—Women's Overseas Service League Convenes Today.

By JEAN ELIOT

"The world is so full of a number of things I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings."

THUS sang Robert Louis Stevenson—and ever since the realists have been berating him as the prophet of the "Polyanna school of thought."

Perhaps the realists are right and this does not—or should not—make for happiness. But at least it prevents boredom; and, with the fast and furious way "things" have been happening in Washington of late, nobody has had time to be bored.

EXIT Marshal Joffre, and enter Lady Astor—not forgetting her good-looking husband, Viscount Astor—for Washington must have its "distinguished visitors from overseas" to be perfectly happy.

Exit the Daughters of the American Revolution—rather lingeringly and with many a longing backward glance—enter the Daughters of 1812. Enter also the League of American Penwomen, in convention out at Wardman Park Hotel the greater part of the week, and the League of Women Voters. Their convention over in Baltimore has caused a constant passing back and forth between the two cities and transferred itself bodily to Washington on Friday, the closing day of the convention—bringing with it Lady Astor, who had been its bright particular star.

AGAIN enter the Democratic national committeewomen, called into conference here with Mrs. Emily Newell Blair, resident committeewoman, to discuss means of carrying out the nationwide organization of women into Democratic clubs and "making a day of it," with morning and afternoon sessions, a reception in the afternoon and a banquet at the City Club at night.

The reception was notable for the presence in the receiving line of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, who has been practically in retirement since Mr. Wilson left the White House and whose first appearance at a semi-public function was an event of no little importance. She's a sweet and gracious lady, is Mrs. Wilson, and her many friends in Washington are congratulating themselves that she is now able to take her place among them again, attending an occasional luncheon, or giving one herself or entertaining at one of the small, informal dinner parties in which the former President delights.

The Women's Overseas Service League convenes today for a four-day conference; and, moreover, the Women's League for Peace and Freedom has been assembling here and putting on a banquet. Moreover, it isn't only the women who have been having conferences and things. There is a conference of the American Society of International Law on here right now, with people like Taft and Root interested.

Root is presiding over the sessions and last night there was a banquet with Chief Justice Taft, Secretary Davis, Dr. Albert Bushnell Hart and others as the honor guests. And there have been meetings of several comparatively small scientific bodies—highly specialized, you know—which have brought for- eigners of distinction in their special fields to Washington; and their embassies and legations have been entertaining for them. And the former minister of Switzerland, Dr. Hans Sulzer, has been spending a few days here and many of his former colleagues in the diplomatic corps have been giving dinners and luncheons for him, as well as several of the resident hostesses—like Mrs. Dimock, for instance—who rather specializes of the diplomatic set.

ALTOGETHER it's been a whirling sort of a week—with the fire at the Willard to throw a monkey wrench into the ma-

chinery! It might have been so much worse, that fire, that one is inclined to look upon its humorous side. To picture the Vice President and Mrs. Coolidge amiably posing for the camera men, their bags grouped about their feet. And General and Mrs. Sawyer moving bag, baggage and bird cage—well, no, perhaps it was only a hand box—to the White House, a truck coming over for their belongings—and moving 'em back again within a few hours. And Senator T. Coleman duPont, one of the largest stockholders in the company which owns the Willard and a string of other great hotels, peacefully taking a bath with the roof blazing above his head and the corridors running rivers.

In truth, everybody seems inclined to take the fire more or less as a joke. But it would have been no joke if all these people had been rendered homeless—the Coolidges, Senator and Mrs. du Pont, Senator and Mrs. France, Senator and Mrs. Calder Judge and Mrs. C. C. McChord, Mrs. DeWitt Talmage, General and Mrs. Sawyer, and a score of others about equally well known.

Moreover, the demolition of the Willard ball room, at a time when it was engaged for pretty nearly every evening, caused confusion worse confounded. But things seem to be straightening themselves out somehow. General Peshing came to the rescue of the debutantes, whose ball on Tuesday night was one of the prettiest parties of the year, and offered them the use of the Officers' Club down at Washington Barracks. The polo ball, scheduled for tomorrow evening, will take place at the City Club. The Lions' Club moved its banquet over to the Washington Hotel. The Ophthalmologists Society—for whose meeting, by the way, several noted eye specialists from overseas came to Washington—was transferred to Continental Hall, and so on through the week.

By some fortunate chance, the League of American Penwomen, which has held its convention and its annual authors' carnival ball at the Willard on numerous occasions, was meeting out at Wardman Park this year—its book fair in full swing for three days, the delegates' every moment filled with business or pleasure or both, and such events as the authors' breakfast and the carnival ball standing out even among the brilliant events of the last week.

POOR Lady Astor, she has scarcely been allowed to draw breath since setting foot on the soil of her native land. In the first place keeping up with the activities of the League of Women Voters, whose guest she was until the convention adjourned yesterday, was a man size job. Then, of course, everybody has wanted to entertain for the only women in the British Parliament—and an American woman at that; and everybody has wanted to interview her and everybody who could not get actually in touch with her has wanted just to get a look at her. And altogether it's a good thing she has such an efficient watch dog in the person of her stalwart husband, or she'd be worn to shreds.

That nice Viscount Astor is the most useful person imaginable—and has constituted himself bodyguard to his popular wife, and performed his duties of his office—without making a nuisance of himself. In fact, Washington, and presumably Baltimore, and Boston

## RUMOR MRS. GOELET WILL REMAIN ABROAD AGITATES SMART SET

CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

NEW YORK.

Saturday, April 29.

JUST at the present moment the smart set is greatly agitated over the rumor which has Mrs. Ogden Goelet planning to make her permanent home overseas.

There is no cause for agitation:

Cholly can state, on the best of authority, that Mary Wilson Goelet has made no definite plans; in fact her future is very unsettled. For that matter, Mrs. Goelet has always been a somewhat unsettled soul. She has a perfect horror of plans, and during the season, when she entertained extensively both in town and at Ochre Court, her villa at Newport, her butlers, chef, scullery maids, etc., were constantly in an uproar, due to Mrs. Goelet refusing to plan her dinners, luncheons and house parties well in advance.

Mrs. Goelet's continued absence abroad has caused a number of the old guard to become unduly excited. They have taken seriously the rumors which have the Goelet house on the avenue for sale and the British government on the verge of purchasing Ochre Court as a permanent summer abiding place for the representatives in this country of the Court of St. James.

I might add, once and for all time, the deed for 608 Fifth avenue is still in the name of Mary Wilson Goelet, and the British Empire has not and, I think I can safely say, will not buy the great mansion out on Ochre Point, facing the sea and adjoining the Robert Walton Goelet pied-a-terre.

The truth of the matter is, Mrs.

Goelet was bored and annoyed with American society. She has always been of a retiring disposition, and viewed with disfavor the influx of "newcomers." While she was not born in the old guard, Mrs. Goelet has been a part of the inner circles for many years, and has been a leader for a longer time than it would be kind to recall. Therefore, she is not in sympathy with the razzle-dazzle society of the present day.

In England she goes about in the most exclusive circles—her daughter is in high favor with the English rulers—and she does not come in contact with song writers and former ink-slingers with social ambitions. She is happy under her daughter's roof and probably will continue on in England indefinitely, but she will never become an expatriate.

Mrs. Goelet's position here in America was somewhat difficult. Her son "Bobbie's" second marriage displeased her. For a long time she refused even to allow her new daughter-in-law to be presented to her, and not once did she include the beautiful Fernanda in her large, formal parties. Not a few of her friends met and were charmed with the new Mrs. Goelet. To include her in their parties, however, was another question. They did not dare risk incurring the dowager Mrs. Goelet's displeasure.

The feud in the Goelet household, however, has now been eliminated. The Bobby Goelets, who returned a few days ago from Europe on the Olympia, were wined and dined by the Dowager Mrs. Goelet during their sojourn overseas, and the second Mrs. Robert Goelet has been